Like an Evil Spirit.

in olden times it was thought that evil spirits came in through cracks icholes. The generally approved way to keep them out was to plug the keyholes and stop the cracks with cotton. Notwithstanding these makes with cotton. Notwithstanding these measures, the evil things had their own way and often came in the pleased.

50 comes malaria now-a-days. We try to keep it out of the keyhole So comes in an article crack. We stop up the crack, and lo! it comes from bekin the plumbing, or an opening from some neglected drain, or from unsuspected source and unguarded direction.

We cannot always keep malaria out, but we can give it battle and is effects from our systems. If BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is taken in schalaria has not a ghost of a chance. This is the great family medi-your druggist sells it, and you ought to keep a bottle in the house.

### LADIES' STORE!

MISS LIZZIE WILLIAMS IS AT HER OLD PLACE WITH A HANDSOME LOT OF

RESS GOODS, HATS, NECKWEAR, GLOVES,

SHOES OF EVERY KIND AND QUALITY.

suelected her SPLENDID STOCK in person, and is ready with her accomdelasistants to wait on the public.

Let is determined NOT TO BE UNDERSOLD. Give us a call and be con-

## FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Now in Store and to arrive a IFULL STOCK OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE, STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES, HATS AND CAPS. CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES. HAREWARE, SADDLES AND BRIDLES, CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE, BAGGING AND TIES, a full supply always on hand.

#### ACID AND BONE ASH. First-class Fertilizers for small grain.

ALL of which I will sell LOW for Cash or Barter. Give me a call before buying, at W. F. BARR.

### ANDREW & PREVOST,

ARE RECEIVING DAILY A LARGE STOCK

RY GOODS, NOTIONS.

SHOES,

WE have a Large Stock, and have marked them down at BOTTOM IRES. Try a Barrel of our "SELECTION" FLOUR, which we claim has tal in the City. All Goods guaranteed, and delivered FREE of charge 1City limits.

PARTIES indebted to us for GUANO or SUPPLIES, we would say that me must be settled at an early day. So bring along your Cotton and pay jou owe us. We would also call the attention of parties indebted to the old of REED, MOORHEAD & CO. to the fact that these Notes and Accounts be settled in full or in part on or before the 1st January next. Take due noad govern yourselves accordingly.

STAPLE MERCHANDISE, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

WE HAVE ON HAND A COMPLETE LINE OF

HARDWARE, &c., we will sell at the lowest living prices. When you visit the city, a call will second and your wants politely attended to. Bespectfully,

REED & MOORHEAD, No. 7 Granite Row, Anderson, S. C.

WHEN YOU COME TO BUY

# INES, TINWARE & HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

# H. SEEL'S STOVE HOUSE,

AND SECURE BARGAINS.

LAVE in Stock the Largest and the Greatest Variety of the above named Goods in Anderson, and all for sale at Rock Bottom Prices for the Cash.

ARNESS AND SOLE LEATHER A SPECIALTY.

Also, Remington Guns and Rifles.

MPTLY and settle. I must have the money.

### NEEL

. A Nice Brush and Comb, A "Daisy" Box of Writing Paper, A Fine Bottle of Extract, An Elegant Parlor Lamp, The BEST Cologne in the City, Reliable Drugs and Medicines, A GOOD CIGAR,

SO GO AT ONCE TO

THE DRUG STORE!

HILL & HARRISON, SOUTH MAIN STREET.

FR 1883

TO THE PUBLIC.

Liparties wishing Scroll Work done, such as Brackets, Mantels or any sid Pancy Work should see the undered Have had five years experience, sugarantee work. Prices chesp as body can do it. Shop at Elue Ridge

J. M. DICKSON.

Carpets and Rugs.

A FRESH lot of Carpet samples, and a beautiful line of Rugs and Mats. Call and see them. My stock is complete in all its departments, prices as low as any other house, for the same quality of Goods. I ask an inspection by my friends and customers. A. B. TOWERS.

No. 4 Granite Row.

THE LAWYER'S SECRET.

It was in a luxuriously furnished room, where a glowing grate threw genial light and warmth upon the occupants, that General Langton, lawyer and mill-ionaire, listened with bated breath and pallid cheeks to a low and melodions attained by his talents, that, her sensivoice that told a story of a life.

was full of the deepest auguish as her

"You love me," she said gently, yet sadly, "and I love you as I never loved any one before, although I am a widow. That you knew, but did not know my husband's name. By my uncle's last request I dropped it, and took his with the

ness, I tried to avert."
"Let your conscience be at rest there,"

that of the wretch who was my husband. I was very young—not sixteen—when he came to make a visit to some friends livountry seat near the village. I first met Alexander at a picnic, where he was the very life of the party, everybody's cavalier, courteous to all, full of wit and animation and service to all. I believe every girl on the grounds thought she had captivated him, his attentions were so well divided and yet so impressive to each one. He claimed to be no more than a salesman in a large wholesale house with a good salary, but he had the manners of a gentleman, of good education, and the most perfect beauty of face and form that I ever saw in a man. It was not long before it was evident that he wished to win my love, and he had an easy task. Such love as a child of six-teen can give I gave him. He was the impersonation of every hero of poctry and fiction with whom my limited read-ing had made me familiar. School-girl like. I had made an ideal hero, and fitted his, my first admirer, with all his imag-

inary perfections.
"From the first Uncle Richard disliked him, pronouncing him false and shallow, and assuring me that my personal attractions had not won his heart; but the fact of my being an heiress to a large property had gained me the protestations in which I so firmly believed.

"It is a painful story to me now Gerald. Let us suffice that I had lived in a world of pleasant dreams while Alexan-der remained at Grassbank. When he lest me he carried my promise to be his wife at Christmas.

"I think if my money had depended on Uncie Richard, my marriage might have been prevented by his threatening to disinherit me, but both from my father and mother I had inherited money that made me independent in a pecunia-

hunter. Even then my dear uncle would have protected my fortune by settling it upon myself; but with the reckless generosity of extreme youth I refused to have this done. Never, I was firmly convinced, would my adored Al-

exander wrong me in any way.

"For a year after the splendid wedding that made me Alexander's wife I was too ignorant of value to understand that we were living far beyond our income, enjoyed to the utmost the luxu-ries around me—the constant gayety that was in such strong contrast to the school routine from which I had been

"Then began a life of neglect, often of quarreling, when I objected to my hus-band's course of conduct—his drinking, his extravagance, and his late hours. Still I found my own pleasures in society, and a renewal of some of my own favor ite studies, especially language and music. I was fond, too, of water-color

painting and made presents to my friends of specimens in that line. "It was four years after my marriage when I was thunderstruck by Alexander asking me to request a loan from Uncle Richard, with the information that every

penny of my property was gone.
"Since then I have known that a por tion of it was lost at the gaming table.
"Long before this I had lost all love for my husband. Respect had died out when I knew the dissipated life he was

leading, and foolish as I was I could not continue to love a man whose actions were so despicable. I refused the errand, and brought down a torrent of such reat abuse that I really expected that Alexander would end by striking me. "Day after day the request was renewed, but I would not yield. Upon my marriage Uncle Richard had sold his city

residence and took up a permanent abode at Grassbank, where, knowing my husband to be an unwelcome guest, I never visited him. I wrote occasionally, but the love of years, like that of mother and child, has been so sadly strained by my persistence in marrying Alexander that even our correspondence was lan-guid and commonplace.

"I would not, therefore, write to him

to ask a favor that I knew would not be necessary without criminal recklessness of expenditure, and each refusal made my husband more furious. Then came an overwhelming blow. Alexander forged a check, and drew \$10,000 of Uncle Richard's money from the bank. I don't think my uncle would have prosecuted him had he guessed who was the forger; but he handed the whole matter over to the law as soon as it was discovered that the check was forged. It was then traced to Alexander, and at the same time it was found he had robbed in the same way his former employers. He had given up all work on his marriage; but when he found himself without money, his knowledge of the business enabled him to forge the note of Derkiss & Co. Even if Uncle Richard had spared him for my sake this other forgery would have entitled him to penal serviwould have entitled him to pensi servi-tude. He was sentenced to seven years, and uncle took me home, full of beaven-ly pity and forgiveness for the child who had treated him so ungratefully."

"Then your husband is in prison?" said Gerald, in a hard-strained voice.
"No, no, he is dead! He died within the first year. Uncle Richard saw the death in a paper and sent the money for his burial. No, I am free; but none the

less I am the widow of a convicted fel-"But none the less," quoted Gerald, people. Who the Western People are.

"the woman I honor and love above all others, and hope still to make my wife." It took, however, more than one interview, full of love's pleading, to win Maude from her resolution. She so honored her lover, and was so proud of his of the people of the Western States and ored her lover, and was so proud of his of the people of the Western States and ored her lover, and was so proud of his of the people of the Western States and ored her lover, and was so proud of his of the people of the Western States and ore than a mere passing glance, and graph of a class of young men in that California town, accompanied with some good name and the position he had contributed most to the wealth and popattained by his talents, that, her sensitive nature shrank from even the shadow land has had much of the credit of this; The speaker, a beautiful woman of about thirty, yet ten years younger than a low, cushioned chair, her attitude bespeaking the case which wealth gives but her fees a promised to be his wife.

Use nature shrank from even the shadow and the shadow and the shadow and the prevalence of New England the cities tell us that country people dideas and habits throughout this region the lawyer walked home one evening full of a proud, glad joy, Maude had then promised to be his wife. "If you are willing to take Alexander Hull's widow to be your wife," she said,

Holl's widow to be your wife," she said "I will not oppose you any longer, for I love you with all my heart."

He had no thought but of that glad triumph when he turned up the gas in his office. He was in the habit of making a last visit there before going up to his bedroom, in case notes or messages were left for him. One lay there on this evening a shabby-looking envelope but of French descent, whose ancestors have New York and Baltimore—

| Step of the property in the control of were left for him. One lay there on this evening, a shabby-looking envelope, but directed in bold, handsome hand, which he recognized at once.

He tore it open. After a few words of introduction, the note ran:

You did the best range could were that there are 1,208,928 persons of French descent, whose ancestors have probably not seen France these 200 years; \$81,301 persons of English, 957,-403 of Irish and 699,983 of Scoth descent, etc. With all its elaborateness whatever they choose—laborious our constitution of the properties of the properties

"I love you," she said, gravely, "and it is because I love you that I will not let you link your honorable name with murder for which he was convicted. I can find exenuation for some murders, but the cold-blooded assassination of an old man for money only was revolting.

It was not yet midnight when Gerald of Mason and Dixon's line, and 64 per cent.—of which only one-third was from man who, in a few short hours, was to meet the extreme penalty of the law for States; in other words more than one-

courteously, "though you were offended at my want of frankness. Well, that is "Not if I can grant it," was the reply.

"Not if I can grant it," was the reply.

"This," said the murderer, "is not my first offense against the law. Some years

ago I was sentenced to a term of years for forgery. By a strange accident I escaped the penalty. On the same day James Fox was sentenced to two years for petty larceny, and we were sent together to prison. James Fox—my comrade, understand, not myself—was deranged, but his lawyers had not been able to save him, as his aberration was not always apparent. When we were entered upon the books of the prison, magine my amazement when my fellow Like a flash I saw the advantage to be gained by the deception, and allowed the error to pass. My companion committed my name and took her own again. So it is not for Mrs. Alexander Hull you must

ask, but for Mrs. Maud Temple." Was the room reeling—the ceiling Gerald Laugton felt as they were as the name fell upon his ears. Maude—his Maude—the wife of this cool villain who talked of his hideous crimes as if they were ordinary events? Well, he knew that to carry this man's message was to separate himself from Maude forever Never would she let him marry the widow of a murderer. Very rapidly all the terrible facts passed, one after another, and he said: "If you love her why add a misery to her life? She may

why add a linery to her life? She may live down the old plain you caused her; why, for a selfish gratification, will you make her whole life a misery?"

"She was my wife. I would hid her

"She is not your wife. Your own rimes have released her from any allegiance to you."

Yes. I know what she has suffered and beg of you to let her still believe

you died years ago."
"She is happy?" "Scarcely that. Such wounds as hers never heal entirely, but it is cruelty to tear them open when they are quiet." "Has she married?"

"No. She is still your widow."
"It is hard to deny myself one more sight of her face, and the hope had that the would say that she forgave me."

"Think of her, not yourself."
There was a long silence in the cell.
Every throb of Gerald Langton's heart
was pain to him, but Alexander Hull sat in moody silence, evidently reluctant to give up his wish.

At last he spoke.
"You have been very good to me Tell me, now, if you have any personal reason for your request. Perhaps you you love her?"

"I do," was the brief reply. "She has promised to be my wife."
"Then it will be James Fox who is hanged to-morrow. I meant to give my real name, but I will carry my secret to my grave. It may be in another world that the little self-denial will be a plea for mc. Go now, you may trust me."

He kept his word, and Gerald Langton his secret.

When Maude, a few weeks later be came his wife, she little guessed the terrible ordeal that he had spared her, or the added disgrace that belonged to the name she had given up.

Don't invite them if you don't want Don't run into debt to entertain then

Don't wear your Sunday dress when you are cooking the dinner.

Don't show them off too publicly if

they happen to be distinguished individ-uals, and don't hide them if they are poor Don't change the complexion of your family prayers to match the religion to which they happen to belong.

Don't tell them every minute to make themselves at home, but make your house so home-like they can't help feeling at - There are 34,000 deaf mutes in the

The Philadelphia Times undertook. claim. The Times, therefore, was not a time to take their meals, and are at work little astonished to discover on what a especially at certain seasons of the year feeble basis it rested, and to find by a thorough investigation of the census mer's work has less of care and anxiety, figures how much more the South had that the day's work is over, though it be

"Let your conscience be at rest there," said her listener, in a grave yet tender voice; "you have never given me one that you loved me I can never tell—something in your eyes, some tone of your voice betrayed you. If, as you say, something in your past life does separate us, you are no coquette to tornent me again, whatever stands between us, you love me?"

"JAMES FOX?"

"The man I know as James Fox," muttered the lawyer; "the smooth, plausible scoundrel who actually made it is because I love you that I will not let you link your honorable name with Southerners established themselves more with occasional intervals of rest throughout the State. There are to day twice as many Virginians in Ohio as people from all the six New England States, and the South contributes at least the worst of all crimes.

Yet there was nothing revolting in the

third of the people of Ohio are Southerners in blood and descent and sentiment.

Yet there was nothing revolting in the appearance of the criminal. His dress was neat, his hair carefully arranged, his mustache faultless, his hands white and refined-looking. He rose from his seat upon the bed as his lawyer entered the cell.

"I knew you would come," he said, "T knew you would knew you knew y and 52 per cent, from the North. Kansas is supposed to be another New England in the far West, yet there are

164,000 Southerners to 19,000 New Englanders, and 42 per cent. of its people came originally from Southern soil.

It has been customary to refer to Texas as owing its large prosperity to Western immigration and enterprise. Without saying a word against these Western emigrants, who are the very best of citizens, it is quite evident they have played a small part in the development of the a small part in the development of the State. New England has contributed just 4,065 to the population of Texas, the rest of the country north of the Ohio, 60,394, and the older Southern States, 555,937. Of the native population of

suicide, and I escaped with two years' showed, and which we have only carried imprisonment instead of seven. But I feared recognition, and went to Canada. "Most grudgingly, however, uncle did consent, after searching inquiry about Alexander, resulting in no worse report than his employers thought him fast, idle and just the man to be a fortune-hunter. Even then my dear uncle would have protected my fortune by settling it upon myself; but with ties. I was in prison she dropped would have protected my fortune by settling it upon myself; but with ties. I was in prison she dropped would have protected my fortune by settling it upon myself; but with ties. I was in prison she dropped op it as the people of the different sections and prevents that sectionalism which would destroy the Union. In those early days, when the West was thrown open to settlement. Southerners by the thousand poured into it, and did as much to develop it as the people of New England and op it as the people of New England and op it as the people of New England and op it as the people of New England and op it as the people of New England and op it as the people of New England and op it as the people of the different sections and prevents that sectionalism which would destroy the Union. In those early days, when the West was thrown open to setthe Middle States. If this tide of immigration now turns in this direction, and the people of the North and West move southward and settle on Southern soil, it will be but naturally accomplishing the same result as has made the great West prosperous and populous with Southern labor, enterprise and energy.

An Interesting Story About a Will.

I had a rather interesting experience with old Mrs. Norton once. She married Mr. Norton on the death of his first wife, and the moment she came into the house war began between the new wife and the wealthy man's son, which has lasted un-til now. Mr. Norton soon died, and when, years afterward, the widow was very ill, I was called to write her will. I hurried to the death-bed with paper and pen. I found a stand and a candle, placed them at the head of the bed, and, after saying a few words to her, told her I was ready to prepare the will if she would now go on and tell me what she wanted to do. I wrote the introductory phrase rapidly, and, leaning over toward her, said, "Now, go on, Mrs. Norton." Her voice was quite faint and she seemed to speak with an effort. She said: "First of all, I want to give the farm to "First of all, I want to give the farm to the amazement of his staff, he proposed my sons, Harry and James; just put that they should ride over to a neighbo down." But, said I, "you can't do that, Mrs. Norton; the farm isn't yours to

give away." "The farm isn't mine!" she said in a voice decidedly stronger than before. "No, the farm isn't yours. You have only a life interest in it." 'This farm that I've run for goin' on

forty-three years next spring isn't mine to do what I please with it! Why not, Why not, Judge? I'd like to know what you mean?" "Why, Mr. Norton—your husband—gave you a life estate in all his property, and on your death the farm goes to his son John, and your children get the vil-

'And when I die John Norton is to have this house and farm whether I will or no?

"Just so."
"Then I aint going to die," said the old woman in a clear and decidedly ring. ing, healthy voice. And so saying she threw her feet over the front of the bed, sat up, gathered a blanket and coverlid bout her, straightened up her shrunk form, walked across the room and sat down in a great chair before the fire. The dector and I came home. That was fifteen years ago. The old lady's alive to-day. And she accomplished her intent. She beat John after all. He died four years ago in Boston, and I don't know what will he left."-New York

Journal of Commerce.

- "How do you like the squash pie, Alfred?" asked a young Milton wife of her husband a few days after marriage, "Well, it is pretty good, but-" "But

The editor of the Canadian Farmer

the application of their utmost energies. afford to, may have to turn in with a fi of sickness, and lose time when he can

least afford it. The farmer, it is true, cannot so well so thers take a week or two and go off for a holiday trip, especially in the sum-mer when it is needed, but we have serious doubts about this manner of recrea-tion. It is better to mix play with work to weave the bright boliday threads into the texture and fabric of our ordinary life. This kind of holiday keeping is practicable for the farmer. There are short respites from pressing work when a always at hand. In the winter there more leisure time, and should be taken advantage of in social gatherings, literary meetings, etc. Something to amuse and also instruct. More holidays and more amusements would serve to attach people to farm life and country homes. Were a little more enlivenment put into the dull existence of farmers' lives there would be a more cheerful contentment among them and less desire for city life.

### Old Jubal Early's Ways

Old Jubal Early is a character in Virginia. He is drawn up into a hard knot with rheumatism and has a face like a hickory nut. His voice is pitched on a very high key and he is a compound of shrewdness and sarcasm in equal parts. He was strongly opposed to secession at the beginning of the although he fought valiantly when fighting was inevitable. In the Virginia Convention of 1861 he attacked the conduct of South Carolina bitterly. After the war had actually begun he had in his brigade a South Carolina regiment. It was observed that old Jubal was al ways sure to put that regiment in the most ticklish place when the brigade was under fire. During one of the battles around Richmond Early's Brigade was ordered to the front and, as usual, Early made the South Carolina fellows head the column, squeaking out at the top of his voice as he rode up to them: "Yes, I'll send you to the front and I'll keep

you there, too! You got us into this fix and, d-n you, you've got to get us out! During the war he went to church only once and his experience then was not such as to encourage him to go again. It was in the winter of 1864, when the Southern States were agitating the expediency of a conscription. Gen. Early was one of the most ardent advocates of He talked conscription in season and out of season and wanted to conscrip everything. One Sunday morning, to ring church and hear the sermon. The officers were nearly paralyzed at the proposition, but of course consented promptly. The country congregation was astonished at seeing Gen. Early and his entire staff march solemnly into church and take their seats in the front pews. As soon as old Jubal settled him self he laid his head back and relapsed into a comfortable nap. The clergyman took for his subject the testimony of the truths of Christianity. After preaching an hour or two he asked: "What would you say, my brethren, if the dead of all times and nations and

ages should pass in solemn review before you? What would be your feelings at sceing this vast and countless multitude from the grave? What would you do with this army of men of all trades, all grades, all professions, all of every kind, before you? I repeat," with a whack on the desk, "what would you do?" "Do?" bawled Jubal, suddenly aroused from his nap, "I'd conscript every -

A roar went up from the congregation and Jubal made a bee line for the door.

- Washington Letter in the New York Sun.

### Bill Arp's Thanksgiving.

Thanksgiving day served a double purpose at my house, for it was the birth-day of one of our hopeful children, and we surprised him with a new gun, and of course he wanted to go out and kill something right away. He brought home a partridge and a yaller hammer and a rabbit, and made the feathers fly "Well, it is pretty good, but—" "But what? I suppose you started to say that it isn't as good as that which your mother makes." "Well, yes, I did intend to say that, but—" "Well, Alfred, your mother made that very pie and sent it to me—" "Why, Sadie, don't cry. I didn't mean to hurt your feelings. Mother probably never made that pie. She bought it at your father's bakery."

— The New York World is authority The New York World is authority for the statement that "Senator Butler ruary and they wouldent come around so There are 34,000 deaf mutes in the United States, or one out of every 1,500 planting and is now in New England best we can for the offspring and best we can for the offspring a

#### The Down Grade.

Col. J. J. Owen, editor of the San "Do farmers or country people to general work harder than the dwellers in cities and towns?" Business men of lar class of young men may be found, to the heart of some one of whom the question tall us that country people the heart of some one of whom the question of the largest Col. Owen's article

But instead of this they live up to their last cent, and often incur debts besides

young men who might not, if he would break loose from his evil associations

throw off the straight jacket that the demon of drink and dissipation is weaving around his limbs and go forth to a noble and manly life. If they only knew the misery in store for them—the agony of soul, the physical torture—if they could realize the degradation and shame they are bringing upon others, as well as themselves—the scalding tears that will be shed in their behalf—the breaking hearts, the blighted lives—and all because of their unworthiness, it would seem that they would sooner thrust their right hand into mol-ten iron, and hold it there intil only the charred bones remain, that raise it to their lips bearing a draught of that subtle poison that at last 'biteth like a ser-pent and stingeth like an adder.'

"Is there one of this class, who may read these lines, who has enough man-

#### hood left to try?" Shooting a Thief.

horrors that haunt the man who has see where it came from. He saw in a without sufficient reason shed human window, up stairs, in the Chapin house blood, but the miserable wretch who now vacant, a man beckoning to him. does it. Not long ago we heard a man He looked at him, and when the man making inquiry whether he would be motioned the second time he went to the

we were well acquainted. He had been he had vanished, Fant says he It provoked him very much, and nursing pulled out a common buggy his temper from one discovery till the saw that there were others to ed to kill the thief. He had a trusty rifle and understood well how to use it. He kept it loaded and convenient for grasping. A close watch was kept for the rogue. One bright moonshiny night he thought he heard a noise about the smokehouse and seizing his rifle cropt stealthily to a place where he could see. There stood his man by the side of a crack through which he had been stealing bacon. He saw his white shirt bos-om and resolved to do deadly work. Evidently he was not discovered. In the heat of his passion he did not falter in the terrible resolution he had formed. With care and deliberation the instrument of death was leveled at his heart. Crack! flash! and down tumbled the was dead. Then the thought came home to him like a thunderbolt, "I am a murderer!" How his heart sank in him as stretched in death-hurled without on noment's notice into eternity. had he done, and what must he do How insignificant his losses appeared to him then. With fluttering heart and faltering step he walked into his room again, and sitting down before the fire buried his face in his hands. What should he do? He told his wife the terrible result of his shot, and they consulted what course to pursue. It would not do to have it known. Should he feated yesterday?" bury him somewhere and never mention it? How could be carry such a secret?

Overwhelmed with the enormity of his crime he sat in bewilderment. At last he determined to go and see who it was. No doubt it was an acquaintance. Who was there in the neighborhood he did not know? He rose in his agony and went to the spot. As he approached and went to the spot. As he approached near his victim what was his joy to find that after all it was only a large dog. It had a white breast, and had reared up against the wall trying to draw meat through the crack as it had done before. The shot was so fatal it died without a whine. The old man, at the conclusion of his attern with much feeling remarks. of his story, with much feeling, remarked that men who talk about killing a fellow creature for theft did not know what he was doing. "Why, sir," he continued in substance, "if a man were to steal everything I have on earth, I would not shed his blood to stop him. You cannot imagine how I felt as a realization of what I thought I had done flashed over me."

 The average hog nets eighty per cent. of his gross weight. - General Butler has a fortune of Plowing By Steam at Home.

to reprint from various papers in Indiana and other western States, accounts of the

application of our traction engines to

ticipate that we would so soon have the opportunity of seeing so great and pleasurable a novelty in our own midst and right at the very door of our factoseemed to give some foundation to this claim. The Times, therefore, was not a little astonished to discover on what a feeble basis it rested, and to find by a thorough investigation of the census figures how much more the South had contributed to the wealth and growth of the West than New England.

In taking the Canadian census, the British Government gives not only the nativity of every inhabitant but his descent. It is consequently able to ti is the custom of young men of their kind to visit the saloous and treat each other; and when they go away on a pic nic, excursion or get off together for an inc. excursion or get off together for an inc. excursion or get off together for an inc. evening, to get themselves "full," as they term it, and have a regular carousal, and wake up next monrning with a splitting headache.

"Many of these young men are clerks and mechanics, with good situations, who should practice habits of economy and thrift, and lay by something of their weekly carnings as a nest-egg for their start in busines sometime; or, if they weekly carnings as a nest-egg for their round lay through a portion of the field start in busines sometime; or, if they where the grass had not been mowed, expect to marry, as most of them do, as and where the stuble was tufty and obsti something with which to procure a home. nate. Some difficulty was encountered but instead of this they live up to their in the way of the plows clogging, and it happened that the fixture used for prethat they find very difficult to pay. But the worst feature of the business is, they present. On the return trip a new land the worst feature of the business is, they are cultivating habits of thriftless extravagance and dissipation that will work their utter ruin, and that in no distant their utter ruin, and that in no distant that the most perfect and gratifying work the most perfect and gratifyi twice as many Virginians in Ohio as people from all the six New England States, and the South contributes at least five times as many people as New England. Of the present population of American descent, 36 per cent. trace their ancestry to families moving from south of Mason and Dixon's line, and 64 per cent.—of which only one-third was from New England—from the older Northern States; in other words more than one-third of the people of Ohio are Southerners in blood and descent and sentiment. In other Western States, the South contributes an even larger proportion of the population. In Oregon, for instance, and plants are to make the sessentials to vigorous toil. It is a please to make the sessentials to vigorous toil. It is a please to make the sessentials to vigorous toil. It is a please to make the spirites way many go about their work. In other Western States, the South contributes an even larger proportion of the population. In Oregon, for instance, and that the most perfect and gratifying work was done. The speed was heightened to the fatter and mother, his uncles and anunts, and that in no custant "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." It has the same effect on Jack's faither and mother, his uncles and anunts, and that in no custant "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." It has the same effect on Jack's faither and mother, his uncles and anunts, and that in no custant "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." It has the same effect on Jack's faither and mother, his uncles and anunts, and that in no custant "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." It has the same effect on Jack's faither and mother, his uncles and anunts, and that in no custant "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." It has the same effect on Jack's faither and mother, his uncles and anunts, and that in no custant "All work and no play there to move, faither and mother, his uncles and anunts, and that in no custant "All work and anunts, faither and mother, his uncles and anunts, in time, the forement make them ries one of them! There is before her a life of such unutterable wretchedness as no pen can describe. Her only ray of hope is in her possible strength of soul that will enable her to rise up in her womanhood, ere it be too late, and cast adrift the worthless vagabond who would drive her and her children down to everlusting despair.

There is before her a power, and yet the twenty-one horse load without the slightest twenty-one horse load without the slightest apparent effort or inconvenience, demonstrating beyond all question that the traction engine can be successfully adapted for plowing, and that in point of amount of work done, and comparative cost, the old "gep" business is nowhere. It had seemed almost incredible, hitherto, that the success of this method of plowthat the success of this method of plowing could be fully up to the representations made, but this "proof positive" has convinced us and we very cordially join in saying, with others who have written the matter up, that it can be did, and right here in Franklin county as well as West, if the soil is reasonably free from linestone and other obstantions.

limestone and other obstructions. About two hundred people from town and country witnessed the novel experiment, who were intensely delighted with the feat and its entire success. was made under the supervision of the gifted patentee, F. F. Landis, accompa-nied by some of the officers and Directors of the Company, all of whom have abundant reason to be greatly pleased and encouraged by this splendid "home" exhibition of the merits of their engine. Key Stone (Pa.) Gazette.

### A Strange Story.

John Fant, a colored man working for Rev. R. C. Oliver, states that last week about midday he was passing between Mr. Oliver's house and the Chapin house, No man can perhaps appreciate the and hearing a noise he looked around to protected by law in shooting a thief in house and went up stairs. The man the act of stealing from him. He was pointed to a certain place in the ceiling properly advised that it would be murder, and moreover that it was shocking the planks and disappeared suddenly and to contemplate such a thing.

It called up in our mind an experience once related to us by a citizen of Overton county in this State, with whom nissing meat from his smoke house. the wall which had the slope of the steep Time after time he had noticed that roof and ran his knife into the crack and some unknown thief was carrying it off. felt something there. He cut a hole and saw that there were others there next, he became very angry. At last he went to Sarah Wilky, who cooks for Mr. concluded it was intolerable, and resolv- Oliver, and told her the circumstance. Oliver, and told her the circumstance. They carried an ax and prized off the plank and pulled out 37 buggy whips, there being several varieties. They were wrapped in brown paper. Nothing else was found, This is about the story as Fant relates it. Mr. Oliver has them in his possession and any one desiring may examine them. They are apparently new, some of them looking somewhat shop-worn. There are several theories in regard to this matter. First is the ghost theory. Fant has never been a believer in such, but he says it must have been a ghost that motioned and then disappeared so suddenly without speaking. There were about ten tramps that were prowling around this deserted house, and they may have left the whips there. Another theory is that they were

### former days .- Carolina Spartan. The Secret of Popularity.

Ku Klux whips stored there for use in

An Austin man, who was a candidate for a certain political office, was badly beaten at the polls by one whom we will designate as Brown. The next day the defeated candidate strolled into a saloon where he owed a considerable bill, and with an air of deep dejection, called for a toddy. After drinking it he remarked to the barkeeper:

"Don't you feel sorry that I was de-"Not a blamed bit," replied the viva-

saloon-keeper, "but if you had been elected Brown would have been defeated, and Brown owes me thrice as big a bar

"Great Heaven! Can this be true! Alas, too late I have discovered the secret of Brown's popularity! He probably owes all the saloons and everybody in town, and they were all anxious to get their pay. Give me another toddy. I'll try and make up for lost time, and when the next election comes off I'll be neck and neck with him, if not a little ahead.'

CHANGE OF MIND.-I declined to insert your advertisement of Hop Bitters last year, because I then thought they Temperance, but find they are, and a very valuable medicine, myself and wife having been greatly benefitted by them, and I take great pleasure in making

REV. JOHN SEAMEN, Editor Home Sentinel, Afton, N. Y.

to the the the third of the health and the test it over it